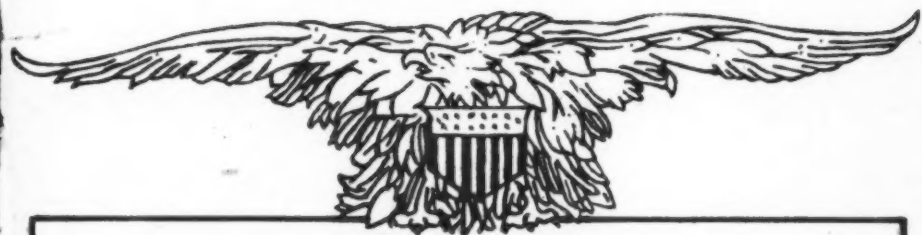


The New York Times

MID-WEEK PICTORIAL

*A Fine Double
Page Pictorial
Map of the
Battlefields of
Western Europe
in This Issue*

*also
Stirring Pictures
of the United States
Preparing for War*

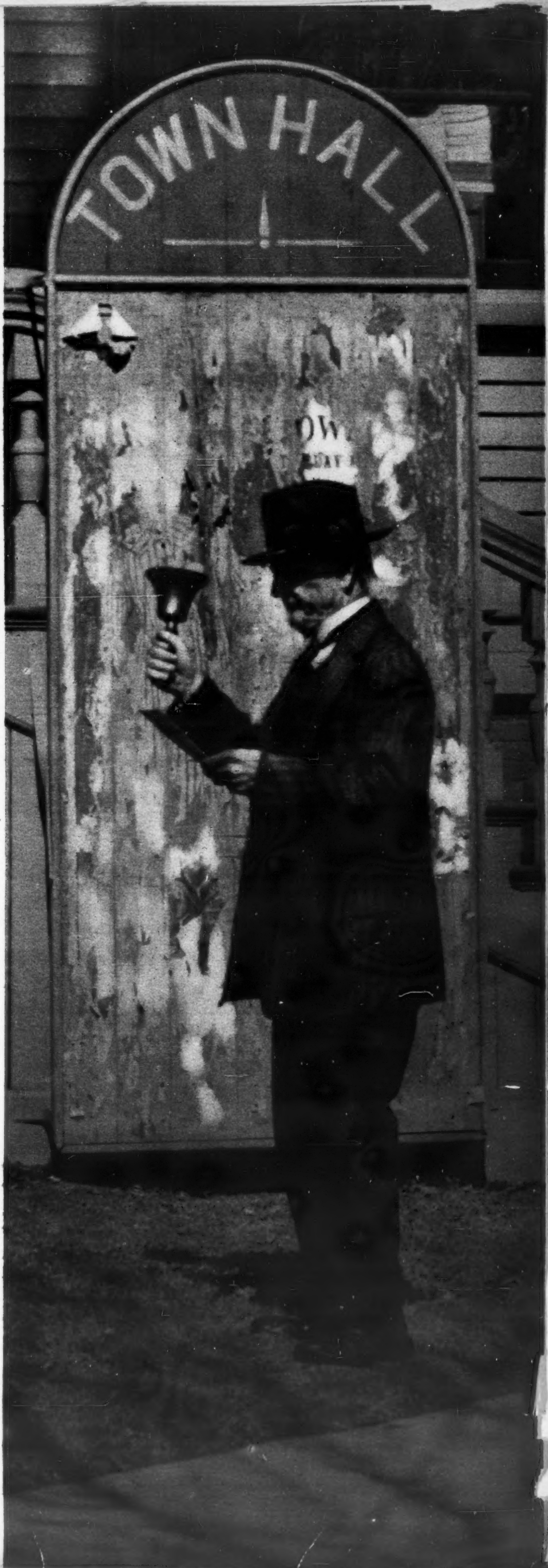


The Call to Arms

REMINISCENT OF THE CIVIL WAR.

Town Crier of Provincetown, Mass., calling the citizens to hear the President's proclamation bringing the navy to war strength. This scene on quaint Cape Cod was repeated in many New England villages where the Town Crier still exists.

(© Int. Film Service.)



Answering the President's Call for a "War Strength" Navy



NAVAL RECRUITING IN NEW YORK CITY UNDER THE SHADOW OF FRANKLIN'S STATUE.

On March 24 the President ordered the navy recruited to full war strength of 87,000 men. The present strength is about 61,000. Immediately all over the country a patriotic fever of recruiting was in evidence and the additional 26,000 men promised to be at once forthcoming.

(Photo by Curtis.)

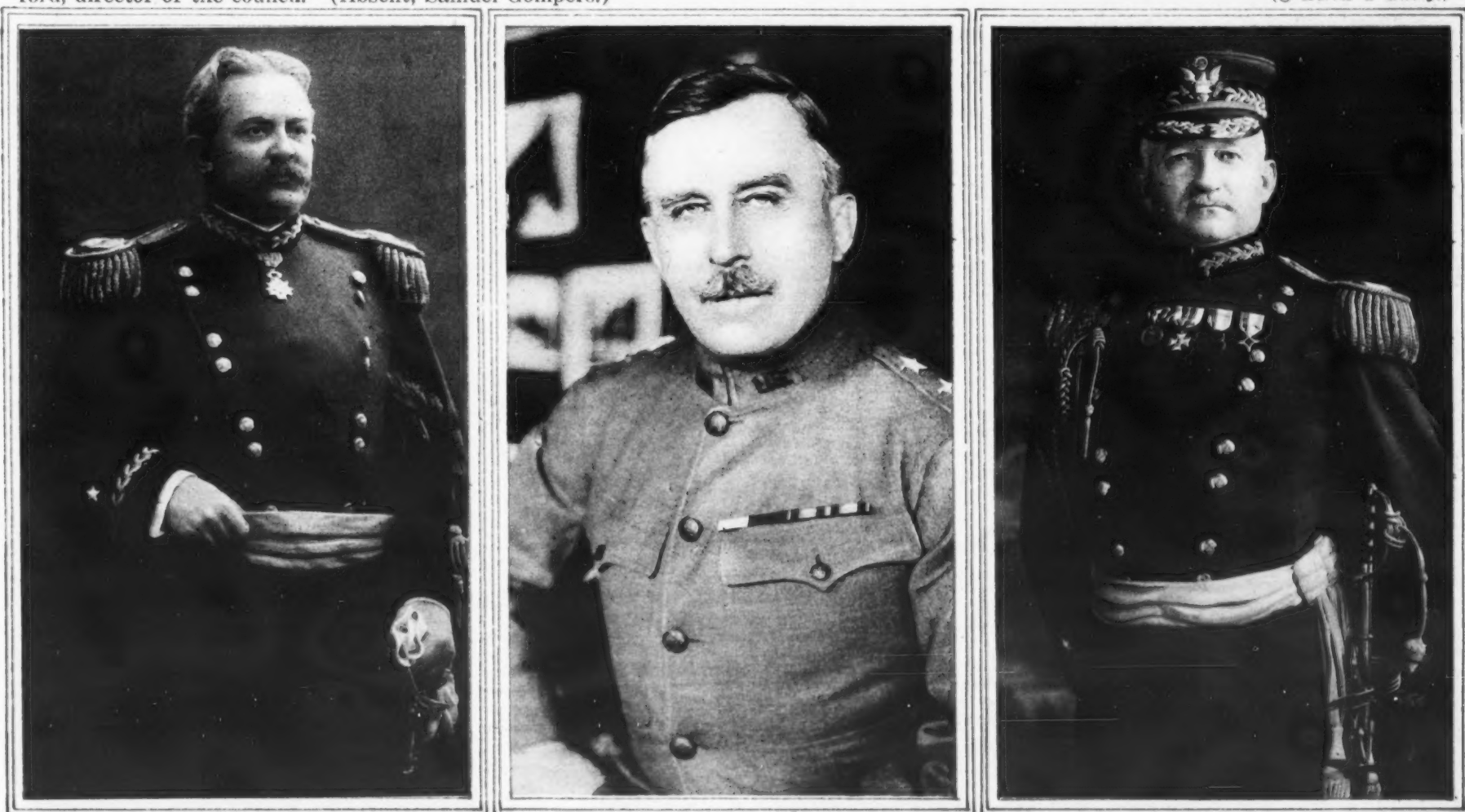
Mobilizing the Nation's Men and Industries for War



THE COUNCIL OF NATIONAL DEFENSE AND ITS ADVISORY BOARD.

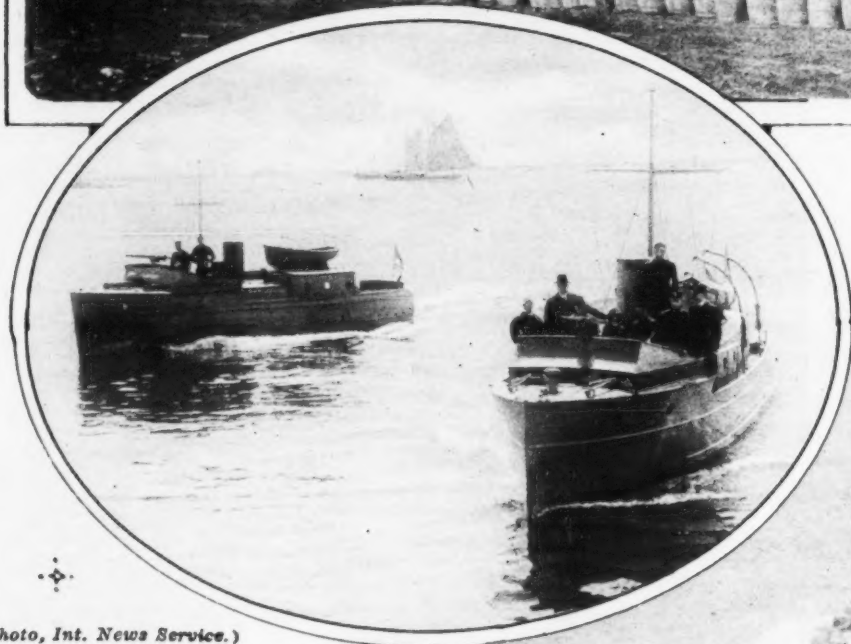
This body has been working night and day to put the nation on a war footing. The council is composed of six Cabinet officers and the Advisory Board of seven citizens eminent in their respective fields. The council, seated, from left to right, comprises David F. Houston, Secretary of Agriculture; Josephus Daniels, Secretary of the Navy; Newton D. Baker, Secretary of War; Franklin K. Lane, Secretary of the Interior, and William B. Wilson, Secretary of Labor. (Absent, Secretary of Commerce Redfield.) The Advisory Board, standing, left to right, are Grosvenor B. Clarkson, Secretary; Julius Rosenwald, supplies; Bernard M. Baruch, raw materials; Daniel Willard, transportation; Dr. F. H. Martin, medicine and sanitation; Dr. Hollis Godfrey, science and research; Howard Coffin, munitions, and W. S. Gifford, director of the council. (Absent, Samuel Gompers.)

(© Harris & Ewing.)

MAJOR GENERAL J. FRANKLIN BELL.
(Photo, Bain.)MAJOR GENERAL LEONARD WOOD.
(© Underwood.)BRIGADIER GENERAL CLARENCE E. EDWARDS.
(© Harris & Ewing.)

Effective May 1, the Eastern Military Department is divided into three, as follows: Eastern, headquarters New York, Major General Bell; Northeastern, headquarters Boston, Brigadier General Edwards; Southeastern, headquarters Charleston, S. C., Major General Wood. Major General Hunter Liggett was assigned to replace General Bell in the Western Department.

On All Sides Strikes the Stirring



(Photo, Int. News Service.)

Naval recruiting by submarine chaser along the New England coast. This method has been found most successful.



"Business as usual," despite Germany's submarine decree. A busy scene in the Erie Basin, New York City, where tons of supplies for the Allies are being loaded.

(Photo, Curtis.)

The young women students of Hunter College have selected wireless as the branch of their service, and many are preparing to qualify as Government wireless operators.

(© Underwood & Underwood.)



Skirmish drill at Princeton. Princeton University has taken up preparedness with vigor. Every day the student body is drilling on the campus.

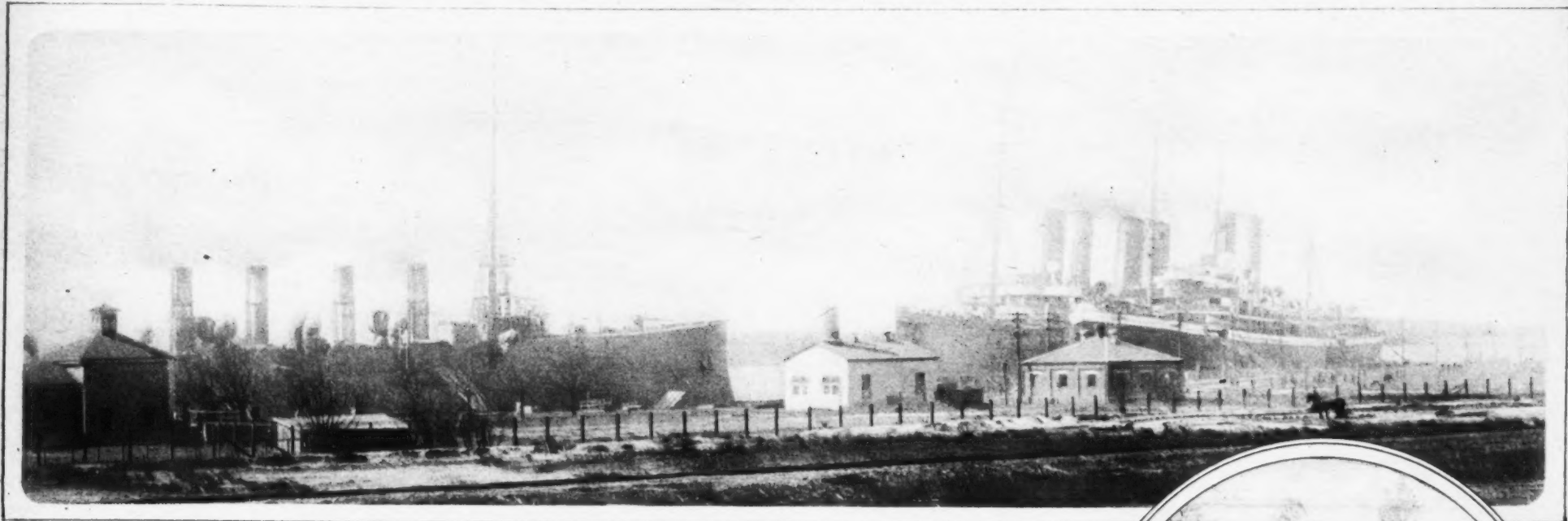
(© Underwood & Underwood.)



Governors Island, New York, is a busy place these days; every day a company of candidates for the Officers' Reserve Corps is drilling, and on Saturday afternoons a full regiment turns out.

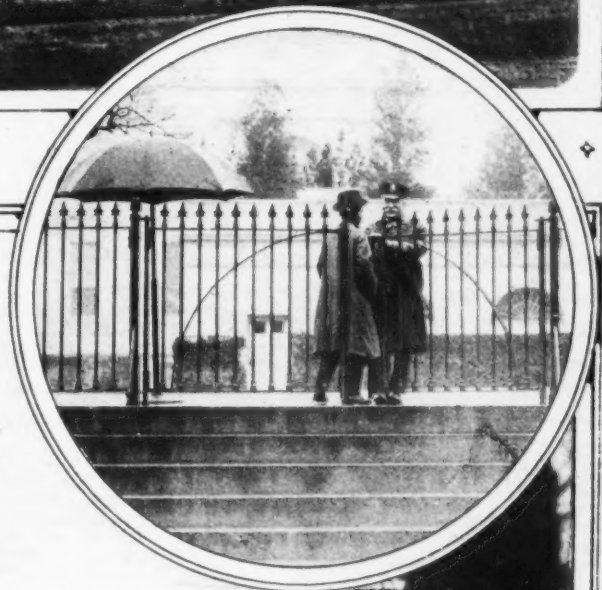
(© International Film Service.)

Note of Earnest Preparation for War



The U. S. scout cruiser Salem, with her guns trained on the interned German ships, the Eitel Friedrich and the Kron Prinz Wilhelm, in the League Island Navy Yard at Philadelphia.

(© American Press Assn.)

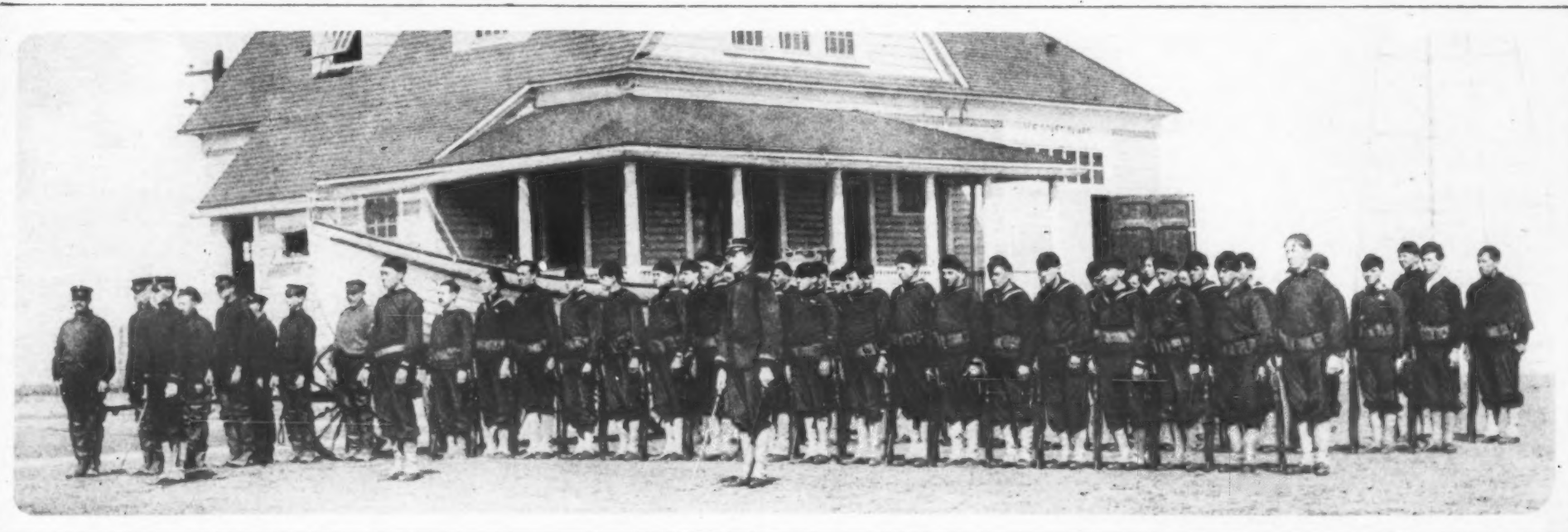


Washington recalled the stirring days of the civil war when troops from Fort Meyer were stationed to guard the bridges over the Potomac.

(Photo, Harris & Ewing.)



Iron gates now guard the White House, once open freely to visitors, from all intruders.



Upon the Coast Guard, a little-known branch of the National Service, will devolve the duty of protecting important Government property along the coast from attack. The Coast Guard Company and Life Saving Station at Sandy Hook are here shown.

(© International Film Service.)

Recent Photographs of Picturesque British Cam



Cairo,, which is the land base of the British expedition, has seen many processions such as this, as the Turkish prisoners captured at the front have arrived for internment. The native population has gathered to watch the prisoners led by a detachment of British infantry.



A closer view of the Turkish captives, all of whom are carrying their belongings. These represent the unwounded prisoners, or slightly wounded "walking cases," the more seriously wounded who could not stand the long march back over the Sinai desert being cared for in the field hospitals.

Campaign in Egypt and the Holy Land.



Bedouin spies being brought in blindfolded from the Sinai desert by an Australian cavalryman.

Alexandria in war time. French artillery leaving for the Palestine front. These are the "Blue Devils," especially dreaded by the Turks.

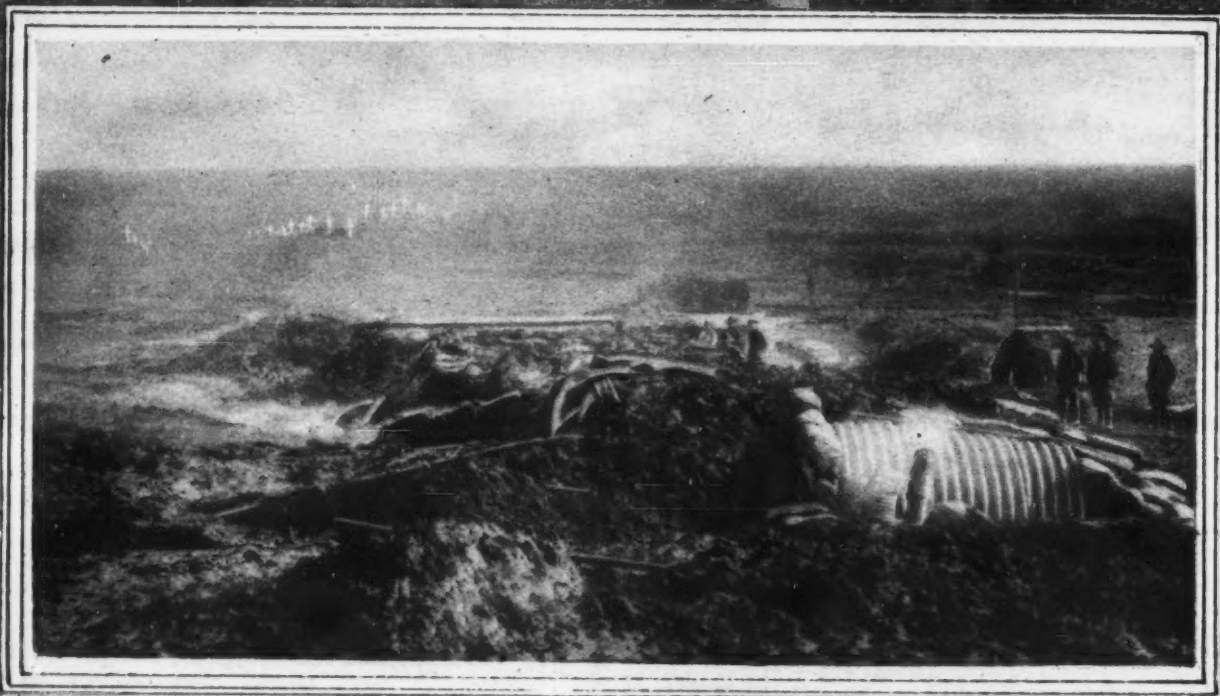


Australian reinforcements passing through Alexandria on the way to the front in Palestine. One of the remarkable features of the Egyptian campaign is the long line of communications maintained from Alexandria down to Cairo, then across the Suez Canal and the desert to the front now nearing Jerusalem.

Pushing Forward the Lines Following



A German shell bursting ahead of the British advance.



In "No Man's Land." Note the German cemetery.



Australian field kitchens encamped on what was once part of the German trench system. The advance is now far beyond. The remains of a German dugout may be seen in the foreground.

the Great German Retirement in France



Germans shelling what was once their line. Note bombproofs.



French soldiers cautiously feeling their way forward in Champagne.



Australians bringing up artillery. With the retirement of the Germans the problem of the British and French is pushing forward the heavy guns and building roads, bridges, and railroad tracks over the desert of mud.

(and Underwood & Underwood.)

The Effects of the Revolution on Siberia and the Exiles.

By Charles Johnston



"The Land of the Midnight Sun," a remarkable photographic landscape in Northern Siberia showing sunrise, noon, and sunset of the same day, Dec. 1, on the same plate. The three exposures were made at 11:45 A. M., (sunrise,) 12 o'clock, (noon,) and 12:15, (sunset.) (© Brown & Dawson.)

ONE of the dramatic events of the Russian revolution is the return—the triumphant return—from Siberia of the political exiles sent thither by the obscurantists of the old régime. Many of them are men and women of exceptional intellectual and moral force by whose return the life of Russia will be enriched. They are all men and women who have been willing to make the great sacrifice, to offer up comfort and well-being, even life itself, on the altar of their ideals.

In a way, this enrichment of Russia will mean the impoverishment of Siberia; for, throughout the last hundred years, the element of thought and study, of education and mental energy, has been brought to that vast, new land almost wholly by these Russian exiles.

We are prone to think of Siberia as a vast dungeon, wrapped in the horrors of arctic night, just as Botany Bay, at the south corner of Sydney Harbor, in New South Wales, was for decades the synonym in England for convict horrors. But Botany Bay is really, as its name signifies, a paradise of flowers, where, we are told, only one shipload of convicts was ever landed, and that by accident. In like manner, Sir Henry Norman tells us that Siberia is "a land where Spring blazes with flowers as nowhere else, with thousands of square miles of golden grain, an unimaginable wealth of minerals, forests beyond computation." In a word, it is the richest of the great undeveloped regions of the earth, in area between 5,000,000 and 6,000,000 square miles, nearly double that of the United States without Alaska.

So far as climate goes Siberia is very like Western Canada, like Manitoba and Saskatchewan, Athabasca and Assiniboia; but Siberia runs much further south, and therefore includes an area similar to our own Northwest, with its superb, illimitable wheat fields, but an area considerably larger.

It is well worth emphasizing that, while these northern regions do undoubtedly suffer from rigorous Winters, they gain on the other hand in Summer, and most of all during the weeks when wheat ripens. Thus, through the height of Summer, Manitoba daily enjoys an average of two hours more sun-



Left—Prince Peter Kropotkin, who, on account of his noble birth and scientific attainments, is one of the most noted of Russia's political exiles. His sensational escape from the fortress of Saints Peter and Paul after three years' solitary confinement saved him from Siberia.



Cape Chelaskoi, 70 degrees, 13 minutes north latitude, the northernmost point of Siberia. The cross, still standing, was erected in 1821 by Lieutenant Wrangell of the Russian Army, a famous explorer and afterward Governor of Alaska.

(© Brown & Dawson.)

light than Ohio; and the same principle holds in Siberia. In Siberia, however, colonization goes as far north as the sixty-second parallel, the level of the regions immediately north of Christiania, Stockholm, and Petrograd; but much of Siberia runs down as far as Southern France and Northern Italy. Potentially, it is the greatest wheat field in the world, of vast extent, of virgin richness.

We owe the idea that Siberia chiefly lies within the arctic circle to the maps on Mercator's projection, on which lines of latitude and longitude are drawn at right angles. Mercator, by the way, is a stage name; the geographer's real name was Kraemer, of which we use the Latinized form. He was born in 1512 in Flanders at about the time when Michael Angelo was doing his best work. He studied at Louvain, and made a pair of globes of the earth and the heavens, publishing his great atlas at about the time when Shakespeare was writing "The Merchant of Venice." In all his maps the southern regions are squeezed together while the northern are expanded like the spread fingers of a hand; so that Greenland looks as large as South America, and Siberia appears to be a vast snow-covered waste. But, as we have seen, the reality is quite different. It is splendid territory for colonization, and the large, Government-aided colonization of the wheat lands of Siberia was one of the cherished schemes of Count Witte, the farsighted empire builder who, as Finance Minister, doubled the income of Russia within ten years.

We think of Siberia, as the world once thought of Australia, and still earlier of the West Indies, as mainly a penal settlement. In reality, those sent there by the Russian Government are only about 5 per cent. of the whole Siberian population; and, of these, considerably more than half are common criminals, guilty of the graver crimes, including murder. Russia has sent them here, instead of hanging them; and, while it is true that many of them have taken the opportunity afforded by lax police control to renew their crimes, making Siberian towns often as lawless as our old mining towns on the Western frontier used to be, many more have



Vladimir Burtseff, who by his exposure to the Revolutionists in 1909 of Azeff, the police spy who posed as their leader, earned the vengeance of the autocratic Romanoff rule. The Revolution now brings him out of exile. He has visited and spoken in America.
(Photo, Bain.)

settled down and founded law-abiding, industrious families of the typical "Sibiryak" type, large-boned, rugged, tenacious, resourceful.

Many of the political prisoners were really "exiles" in the old sense; not imprisoned, not confined; settling in the numerous colonist villages, in well-built log houses, receiving a small pension monthly from the Government; but, very stupidly, forbidden to work. They brought light and leading, thought and information, to these backward communities, who often rewarded them by exceptional consideration and respect.

They also added a vital and profoundly characteristic element to Russian literature. Take three books among many: Dostoyevsky's sombre and magnificent "Letters from the House of Death," Tolstoy's "Resurrection," Anton Chekhov's gloomy book on Sakhalin. These are only a few from among many. And it may, perhaps, be said that, just as the earlier literature of Russia and so much of Russian folk music owes its sadness, its note of melancholy resignation, to the ferocious oppression of the Tartars, so the modern literature of Russia owes certain qualities of high nobility, a courageous facing of pain and death, to the inspiration of these Siberian exiles who have followed in the footsteps of Dostoyevsky. This is one reason why Russian literature is so much more real,

The penal colony at Nijjini Kobymsk, a fair type of the Siberian exiles' domicile.
(© Brown & Dawson.)



The graveyard of the exiles at Nijjini Kobymsk, around the Russian church. Grave digging in Winter is a difficult task, as may be seen, but deaths from pulmonary diseases are frequent, and only the hardiest survive.
(© Brown & Dawson.)



Catharine Breshkovskaya, "Babushka," or "Little Grand Mother," the best loved of the woman exiles. Daughter of a nobleman, she was sentenced to Siberia in 1878 and in 1913 transferred to the penal colony Kirensk, near the Arctic Circle for repeated attempts to escape.
(Photo, Bain.)

so much more in earnest, than novels which reflect the easy hedonism of some more favored lands.

Perhaps, as one result of the Russian revolution, we shall have a fuller, more personal history of many of the idealists who found their way to Siberia for planning, before the time was ripe, things which have now come to pass; and, while the time will probably never come when we shall condone the methods of assassination, of terrorism, associated with the name of nihilist—methods which invariably defeated themselves, and brought stronger reaction and repression—yet we shall be able to see that many of the "exiles" were among the best and most aspiring children of Russia, their lives, rooted in sacrifice, full of fine elements of tragic beauty.

Some of them, like Prince Peter Kropotkin, escaped and gained worldwide fame in other lands. Some, like "Stepniak," the "Man of the Steppe," wrote much and well in adopted tongues. Some, like Professor Milukoff, have very completely turned the tables upon their adversaries. Some, like Maria Spiridonova, are now receiving triumphal ovations, brought back to Russia in special trains. But many will remain unknown, unremembered, except perhaps by the colonists in some Siberian hamlet, to which they brought the thoughts and ideals of a larger world.

THE GREAT GERMAN RETIREMENT ON THE SOMME FRONT AT A GLANCE



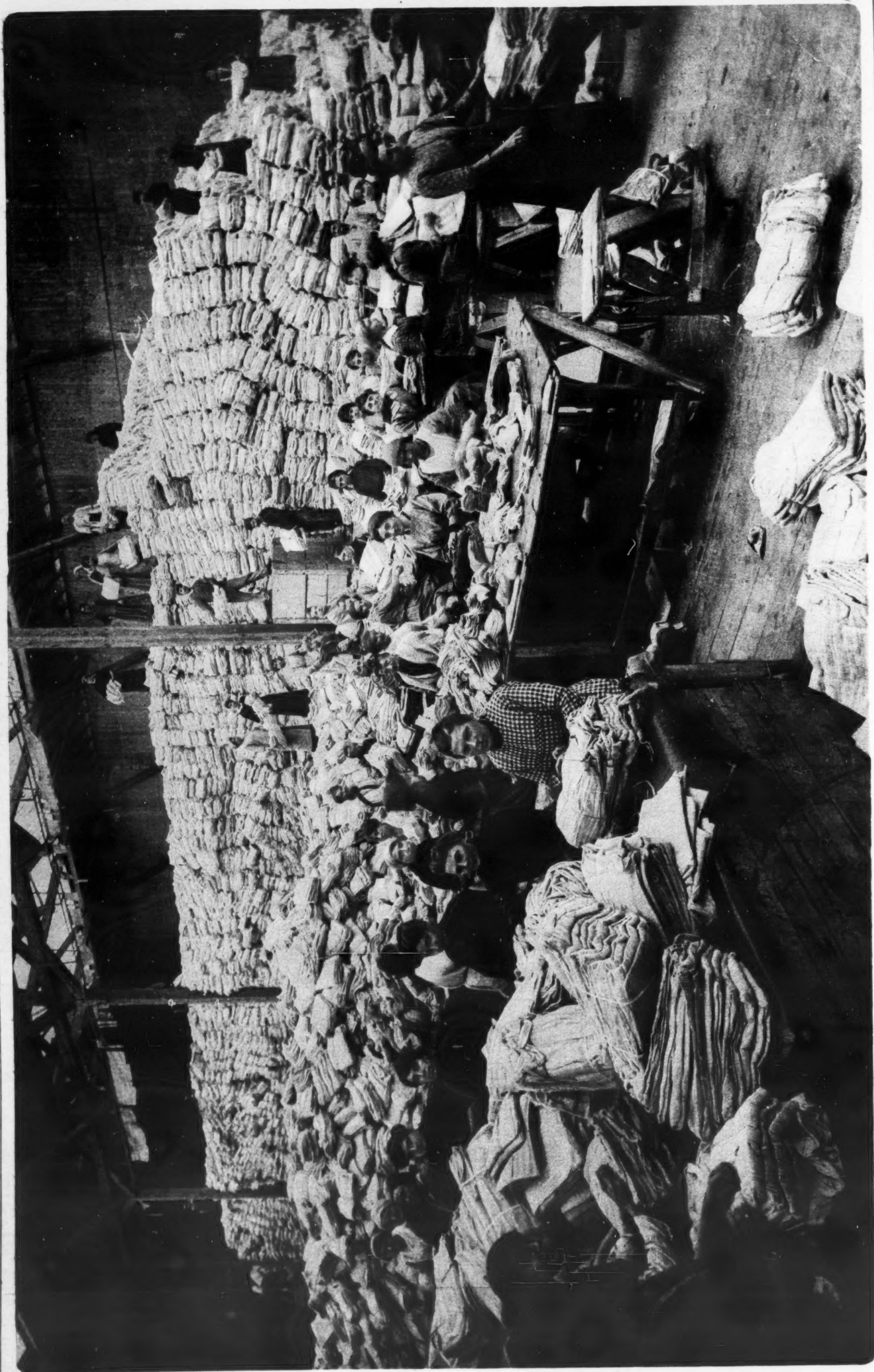


The entire battlefield of Western Europe from the beginning of the war to the halt of the recent German retirement from their fortified positions along the Somme front is graphically shown by this pictorial map. The thin dotted line shows the sweep of the German armies through Belgium and Northern France to within range of the guns of Paris. This forward sweep reached its high tide on Sept. 5, 1914, and three days later the armies of von Kluck, outflanked by the French, began the first great retreat, that from the Marne to the fortified line of the Aisne, shown by the heavy black and white line. This line, an unbroken system of trenches from the North Sea to Switzerland, remained virtually intact, with the exception of "see-saw" operations at certain points, until the retirement of March, 1917. In February, 1916, the German Crown Prince attacked at Verdun and, at the cost of tremendous sacrifice of life, succeeded in taking 120 square miles of territory. Forty square miles of this since have been recovered by the French in the offensives of October and December, 1916. On July 1, 1916, the

(Drawn for the Mid-Week Pictorial, © 1917.)

"Battle of the Somme" began, and in the operations that lasted until checked by bad weather the French and British smashed the German line along a front of twenty-six miles and drove in the salient shown on the map by shaded lines. In the opinion of military experts this forced the great German retirement which began on March 13 with the giving up of fortified positions along a front of three and a half miles west of Bapaume and on March 18 extended over a front of eighty-five miles, reaching to a depth of twenty-five miles. On March 29 the Germans seemed to be standing on the St. Quentin-La Fere line, called by the Allies the "Hindenburg Line" and by the Germans themselves the "Siegfried Line." Aside from the battlefields of the Somme and Verdun, two points on the map are of more than special interest. They are the town of Meaux where Gallieni's "Taxisab Army" definitively outgeneraled von Kluck and forced the retirement from the Marne, and the Marshes of St. Gond (just north of Esternay) where General Foch, on Sept. 9, 1914, attacked and cut to pieces the famous Prussian Guard.

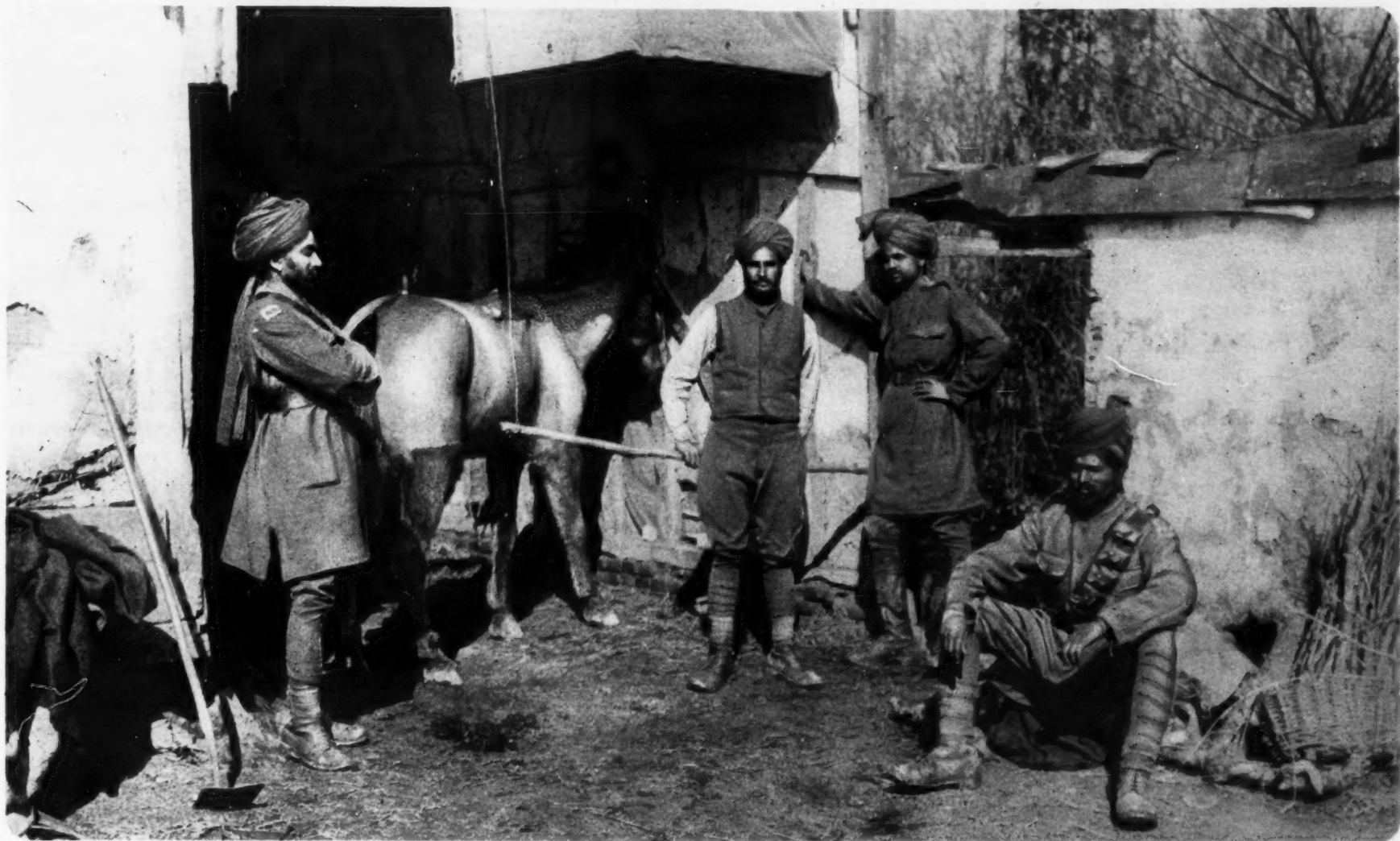
A Small Part of the Immense Labor of Keeping France's Armies Clothed



ONE OF THE BUILDINGS OF THE LYON EXPOSITION BEING USED AS A DEPOT FOR THE COLLECTION AND DISTRIBUTION OF NOTHING BUT SHIRTS AND UNDERWEAR.

(French Official War Record—From Medem.)

Loyal "Native Sons" Fighting for France and England.



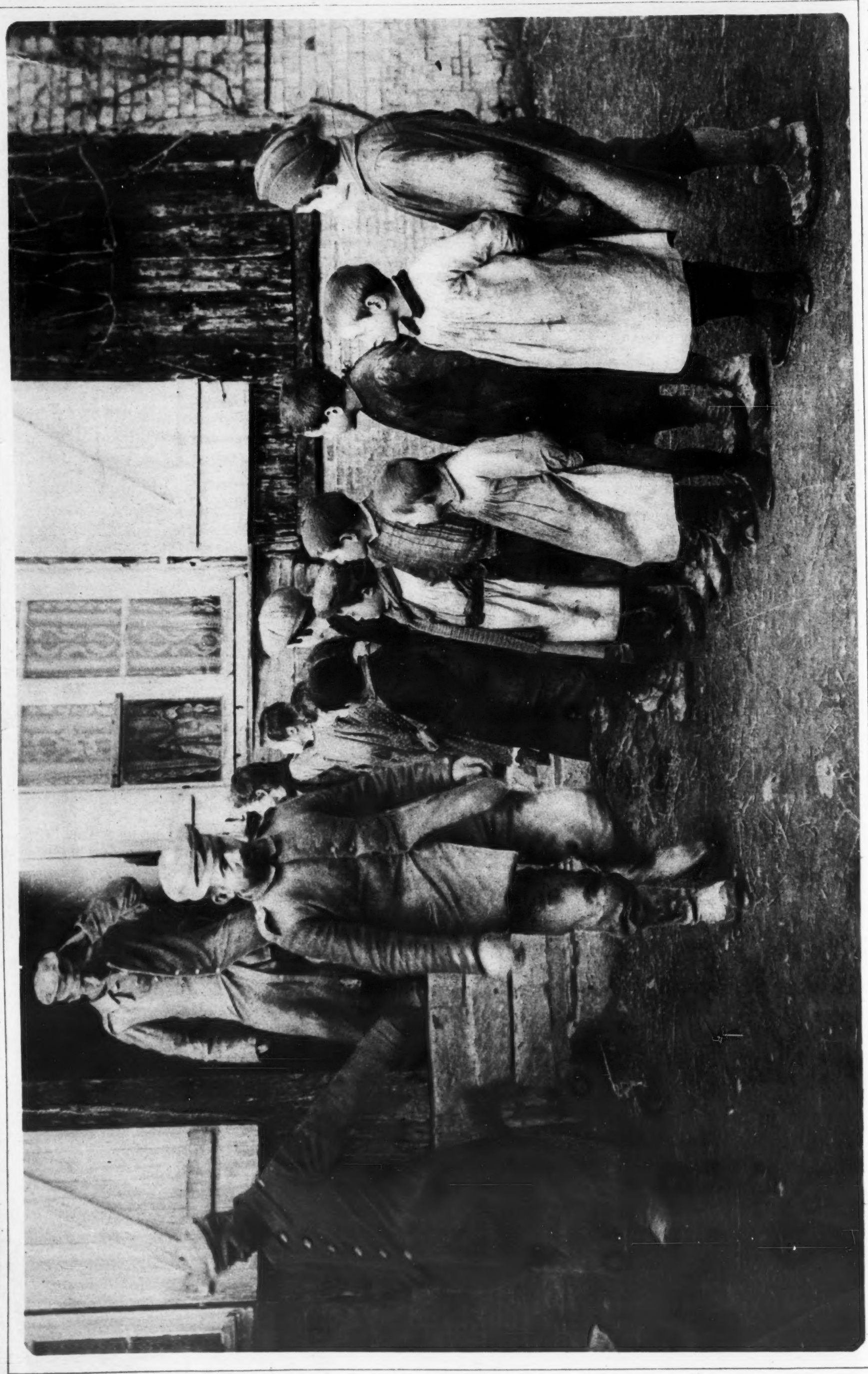
These are not the "Six Sick Sikhs" of the story, but four very healthy Sikhs fighting for the King "somewhere in France." The Sikh is the most terrible fighter in England's native forces, with the possible exception of the Gourkha, who is smaller but a whirlwind in a fight.



"Tirailleurs Tunisiens" doing their family washing while at rest behind the lines. The faithful manner in which France's African colonies have responded to the Republic's need is no less a marvel than the loyalty of England's colonies.

(Photos © by Underwood & Underwood.)

The Humiliation — German Prisoners Being Inspected by French School Children



"OH, I KNOW THAT ONE; HE LIVED AT OUR HOUSE."
 This scene, the exact locality of which the censor has withheld, might well have happened in one of the villages reoccupied by the French in the recent great German withdrawal. Wythe Williams, in his description of the ravaged French territory published in THE NEW YORK TIMES of March 28, describes an almost identical incident, the prisoners marching past the children, the above quoted exclamation of recognition as one child recognizes the German who was billeted in his house, and, the bowed head and flush of shame of the vanquished soldier.

(© Underwood & Underwood.)

The Kaiser as an Art Connoisseur.

By Katherine Woods.

THE German Emperor's interest in art is genuine. His knowledge is really both wide and thorough. We have heard much, in the years before and since August, 1914, of the Kaiser's vanity, of his smattering acquaintance with many facts. We have sensed the basic pathos of one man's wish to know all, judge all, dominate all. We have had our little smile at his lordly assumption of the right to impose, from the imperial throne of the Hohenzollerns, standards of individual taste and artistic achievement, and it may well be that we do not think much of the Sieges-Allée. But behind all these things stands the actual fact that the Kaiser is interested in art; that he does know something about it; that the ground of a really artistic inheritance he has plowed and cultivated with honest industry, and that Berlin, the joy of his heart, does possess a wealth of art treasures that are worth traveling many a long mile to see.

Wilhelm II. has more than once paid public tribute to the devotion of his parents to art, and to all beauty. Certainly the Empress Victoria left a real legacy to her son. And there is something rather touching in this day in the recollection of the Emperor's recognition of this gentle debt to his English mother. She had, he has said, "a nature about which poesy breathed."

As a discriminating collector the Kaiser has shown his intimate knowl-

edge of art by giving personal attention to most of the purchases, not only for his own private collection in the San Souci Palace at Potsdam, some examples of which are shown herewith, but also for the Kaiser Friedrich Museum of Berlin, which he endowed.

The Kaiser Friedrich Museum, which he opened in 1904, does not, it is true, contain so many masterpieces by the greatest painters as the collections of Florence, Paris, Dresden, and Madrid, but only the National Gallery at London is its rival in the historical completeness with which the various schools, periods, and artists of Europe are represented. It is, in a way, Wilhelm's tribute to his parents. And there is something humanly characteristic, and at the same time illuminating, in an address at the Berlin Art Museum in 1902, in which, after paying honest homage to his father and mother, he continued:

"I regard it as my task, according to the intention of my parents, to hold my hand over my German people and its growing generation, to foster the love of beauty in them, and to develop art in them; but only along the lines and within the bounds drawn strictly by the feelings in mankind for beauty and harmony."

Here we strike the note that makes his interest in art a thing apart. The taste and knowledge of John Smith are not as the taste and knowledge of the Emperor of Germany. What is true of Wilhelm II. might be true of thousands of clever and talented men—



"The Four Evangelists," by Peter Paul Rubens. The Kaiser is a great admirer of Rubens, and has several fine examples in his private collection, another of which is shown on a subsequent page.

Above—Altarpieces by Berthold Landauer. These and other examples of the Kaiser's Easter pictures shown herewith are in his private collection at San Souci.



The "Holy Family" of Paolo Morando. It is interesting to note that this Veronese painter of the Renaissance, like Rubens, also painted "The Descent from the Cross," and, like Rubens, it is considered his masterpiece.

It is in Verona, while the Rubens is, or was in 1914, in Antwerp.

genuine artistic inheritance, the real industry with which he studied art as a boy, the honest interest that has accompanied him through the years of his manhood. But here we come to a sharp line of demarkation: Wilhelm of Hohenzollern is not as the rest of the world; sincerely a lover of art, he finds it his duty to instruct his people; his individual taste becomes the artistic canon of a vast empire. He is something of an artist himself; he is worthy of much consideration as a collector; he is a

notable patron of artistic effort. But that is not enough. Just as genuinely as he does love beauty, just as conscientiously as he believes himself divinely called to rule Germany, by both tokens does he become in art not only patron but arbiter.

One writer in a book published recently ("The Real Kaiser," Dodd, Mead & Co.) sums up the Emperor's artistic attitude: "His genuine interest in all the fine arts accounts naturally for the prominence he has given to them

throughout his life. But only an inordinate vanity could compel him to pose as an exponent of each in turn and gravely to give lessons to experts of the very highest order." Indeed, the imperial art creed may well be adduced from his astonishing speech to the sculptors who had made the statues for the famous Sieges-Allée, and from the Sieges-Allée itself. No one else could have made that speech! Among other things he said:

"The Berlin school of art stands on

a height which could hardly have been more splendid in the time of the Renaissance. Here, too, one can draw a parallel between the great artistic achievements of the Middle Ages and the Italians—that, namely, the head of the State, an art-loving Prince, who offered their tasks to the artists also found the master round whom a school of artists could gather.

"An art which transgresses the laws and limits I have indicated is art no more. * * * Under the often misused



"The Holy Family With the Sewing Basket," by Rubens. The picture gallery at San Souci occupies a separate building, with an elaborately decorated interior of stucco, built in 1756. The collection of paintings has been greatly augmented by the present Kaiser.

word 'freedom' and her flag one falls too readily into boundlessness, unrestraint, self-exaggeration. * * * Yet again: Art should exercise an educative influence on the people. She should offer the lower classes, after the hard work of the day, the possibility of refreshing themselves by regarding what is ideal. To us Germans great ideals have become permanent possessions, whereas to other peoples they have become more or less lost. Only the German people remain called to preserve

these great ideas, to cultivate and continue them."

The monotony and mediocrity of these Hohenzollern statues is perhaps the natural result of such theories of art and its duty to the German people! Yet, interesting as that creed is, it is not fair to sum up Wilhelm's career as art patron therefrom. Nor is it fair to regard him, in his choice of pictures, for instance, as always "scratching out all those whose artists are not German."

Some one has said that if he were not

an Emperor Wilhelm II. would probably be a really good artist. And there lies the human interest and pathos of his position and his ideal. His own artistic achievement, though sometimes very interesting, is scarcely worthy of detailed study as "art." But if he were a "mere millionaire," collecting pictures, making them, following out his taste quite genuinely and quite personally, he would probably have drawn far nearer than he has to Lorenzo the Magificent!

Meanwhile, Berlin houses some of the finest art collections in the world. To them the German Emperor gives his personal attention. In them he finds one of the greatest personal devotions of his life, something fine and sincere. And there arises, in this day of peril and staring need in Germany, the as yet unanswerable question: Will all of those treasures remain in Berlin, unmoved and unmolested, through all the days to come?

The Toilsome Advance Up the Tigris o



Most of the supplies and many of the troops themselves had to be towed up the river in this fashion, as the supply of power boats was wholly inadequate to the demands.

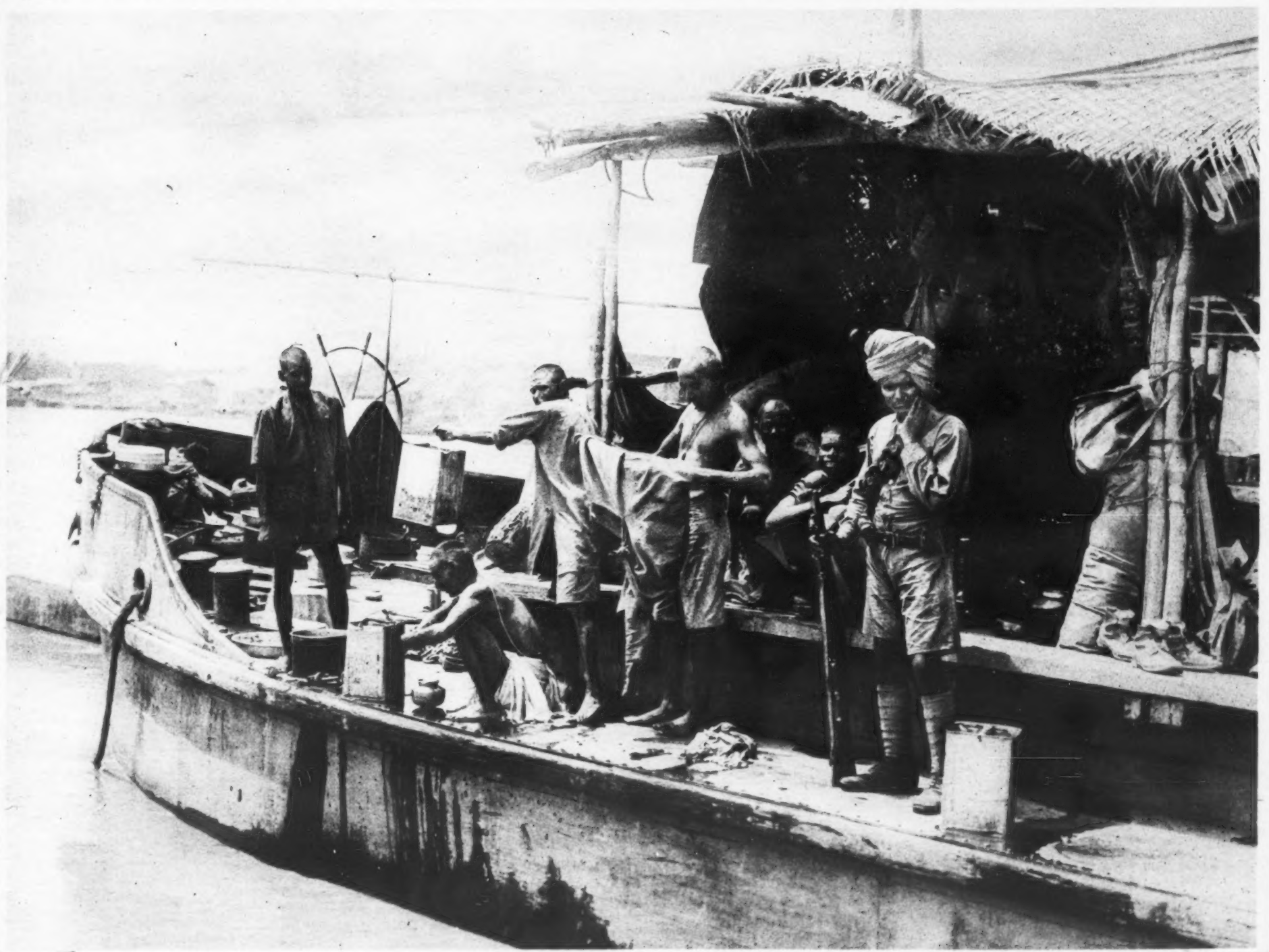


A halt on the advance. British Tommies take a great interest in an Arab fisherman whose methods and costume have not changed since the Apostles cast their nets in Galilee.

General Maude's Mesopotamian Forces



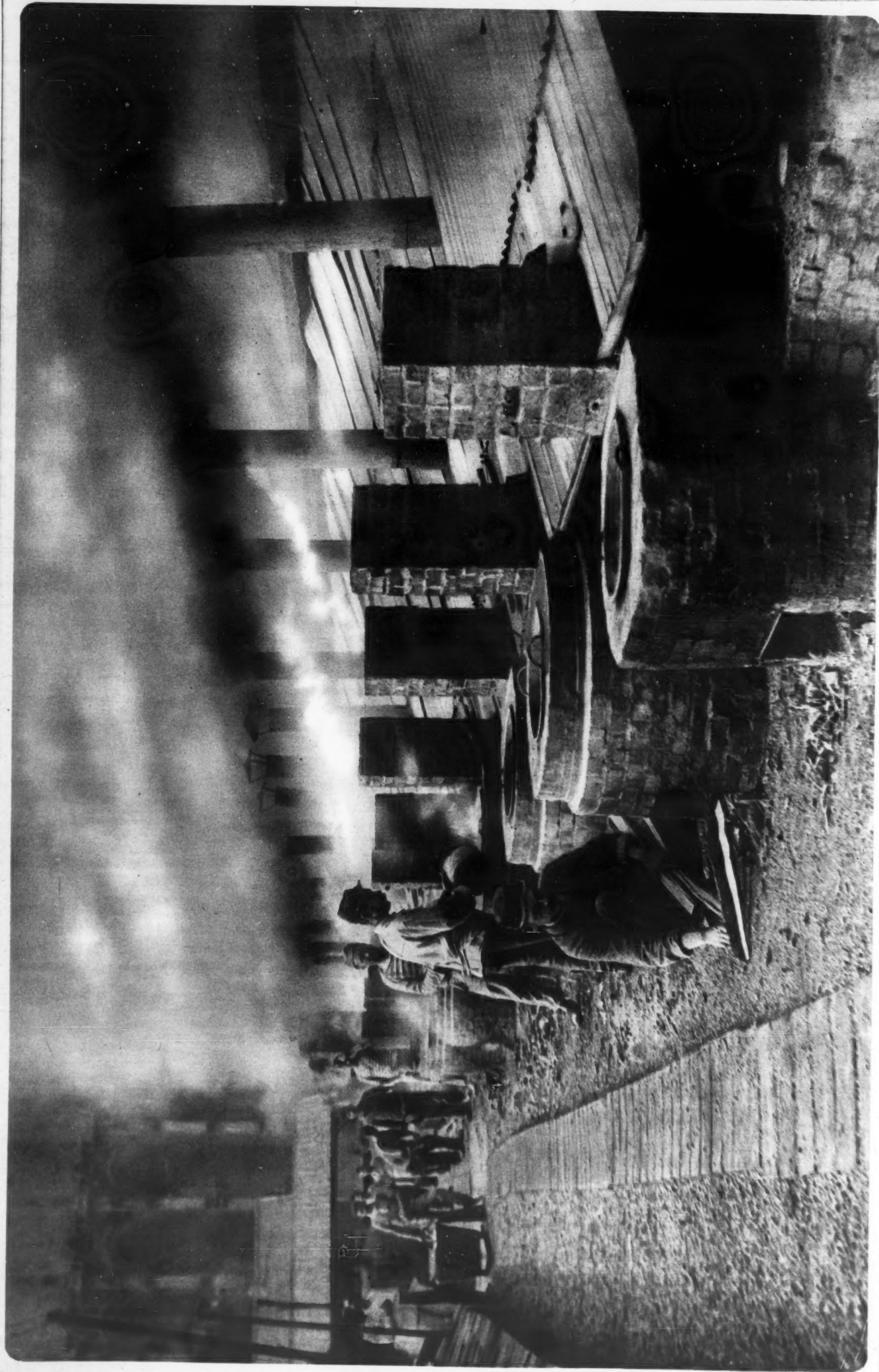
British Tommies greeting the hospital barge on its arrival at Amara with sick and wounded from the front. Only a few of the heterogeneous elements that made up the expedition are here shown.



Indian troops being transported up the Tigris to the fighting front by barge. The Tigris affords the main line of communications for the expedition with the base at Basra.

(Photos, Central News Service.)

Field Bakery for French Army in the Historic Fortress of Vincennes



Hundreds of thousands of loaves being baked daily in an out-door bakery situated in the chapel yard of the famous fortress and political prison of the Bourbon regime. In the donjons of the Chateau of Vincennes such famous prisoners as Mirabeau, Diderot, and others, including the unfortunate Duc d'Enghien, were confined, and the latter was shot, by Napoleon's orders, in one of the courtyards. A corner of the chapel is visible in the picture.

(© American Press Assn.)

Helping to Pay America's Debt of Gratitude to France



Headquarters behind the Verdun lines of the Harjes-Norton Ambulance Corps of the American Red Cross.

Attention was called anew to the work of the Harjes-Norton Ambulance Corps of the American Red Cross when, on March 28, it was announced that Robert W. Goelet had donated \$250,000 to the equipment of two new sections and had guaranteed their maintenance till the end of the war. The Harjes-Norton corps, which is distinct from the American Ambulance hospital, has been active in daring ambu-



Professor Richard Norton, in charge of the work of the ambulance corps at the front.

lance work since the war started. It now consists of three sections with a total of 75 cars and 120 men, to which Mr. Goelet has added the two new ones. The corps has received the Croix du Guerre for its work at Verdun and has been repeatedly mentioned in dispatches. Richard Norton, the active commander, is a Boston man and was Professor of Archeology in the University of Rome when the war broke out.



One of the ambulances of the corps blown to pieces by German shellfire on the road between Bras and Belleville during the attack on the Cote de Poivre. This shows the daring chances taken by the ambulance drivers in bringing in the wounded.

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Packard, Pierce-Arrow, Locomobile, White, Stutz

No. 6—Annular Ball-Bearings for Rear Wheels.

Packard, Locomobile, White, Stutz, Mercer

No. 7—High Tension Magneto Ignition.

Pierce-Arrow, Locomobile, Winton, White, Stutz, Mercer

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One car, listing at \$1650, checks with the Chandler in only two features;

One car, listing at \$1495, checks with the Chandler in only two features;

One car, listing at \$1385, checks with the Chandler in only two features;

One car, listing at \$1250, checks with the Chandler in only two features;

One car, listing at \$1325, checks with the Chandler in only two features;

One car, listing at \$1725, checks with the Chandler in four features.

Not a single one of the six makes of medium-priced Sixes referred to offers you High Tension Magneto Ignition. The

Chandler offers you Bosch, recognized the world over as the best ignition system.

Not a single one of them offers you the silent chain drive, though one of them, in a *higher-priced* model (\$2225), incorporates this feature.

Chandler checks with the high-priced cars. Chandler *performs* with the high-priced cars.

The manufacturer of one Six can make just as big *claims* as any other. The Chandler Company likes to deal in facts.

For years the Chandler Company has made the Chandler a *fact-car*, not a *claim-car*.

Claims sell a lot of cars, but facts sell *more* cars, just as fast as the buyers learn the facts.

The Chandler is honestly built and moderately priced. There is no other Six selling at anything like the Chandler price which will give you *so much* dependable service.

So many recognize its superiority that the Chandler has earned a front rank position in the industry. So many recognize it that twenty-five thousand buyers this year will choose the Chandler as the Six to be preferred above all Sixes.

FIVE PLEASING TYPES OF BODY

Seven-Passenger Touring Car, \$1395

Four-Passenger Roadster, \$1395

Seven-Passenger Convertible Sedan, \$2095

Four-Passenger Convertible Coupe, \$1995

Limousine, \$2750

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